

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage

## Chapter 672

That scream brought everyone back to their senses.

Richard anxiously shouted, "How is that possible? Thai boxers have incredible hit tolerance so how would he die so easily?"

Meanwhile, Horton had rushed over to Cail.

He looked at Cail who was lying on the floor with blood gushing out from all his apertures, and after examining him, his expression changed.

"Mr. Arnold, he's truly dead! All his bones are broken and his organs are probably ruptured. Otherwise, he wouldn't be bleeding from all his apertures!" Horton exclaimed.

At once, the crowd became even more turbulent.

Earlier when someone said that Cail was dead, they weren't convinced.

But after Horton personally examined Cail, his death was confirmed.

Everyone stared at Matthew, who was standing in the ring, in shock. Who would have expected that someone as ordinary as Matthew would have such terrifying strength.

Below the ring, both Roman and Arlo paled in fear, especially Arlo.

He finally understood that Matthew had been merciful to him during the fight earlier.

Otherwise, all his bones would've been shattered!

Light shone from Ambrose's eyes while he looked at Matthew in surprise.

He only exclaimed softly after a while, "The Mountain Strike of the Eight Fists! How did this young man train in both Wing Chun boxing and the Eight Fists?"

On the other hand, Crystal was overjoyed and she asked excitedly, "Mr. Arnold, did Matthew win? The fight has ended, hasn't it? So this magical artifact belongs to Matthew now, am I right?!"

Ambrose slowly nodded.

That was the rule at Woodside, where the winner would be born in the ring.

No one could oppose the winner.

Although Norris didn't fight, he couldn't thank his lucky star enough right now.

He was fortunate that none from his team had gone into the ring. Otherwise, they would have lost their lives.

Besides, it seemed like Matthew wasn't ordinary at all and they should avoid offending him for their own sake.

As for Zanya and the others, who were standing afar, they were completely dumbfounded.

Before this, they were so sure that Matthew would be dead but to their surprise, things took an unexpected turn.

Trembling, Herman asked, "H-How is that possible? How can he kill a person with just a strike? This must be a set up!"

Don lashed out, "Are you stupid? Who would sacrifice their life for a set up? Didn't you see how that rope around the ring broke when Cail flew out? Besides, not only did he fly more than ten meters backward, he even slid all the way back on the floor. That impact is even more terrifying than being hit by a truck!"

Zanya looked at Morin. "C-Can a human do that?"

Right now, Morin was at the brink of melting down. "That's impossible. How can it be? How can a person knock another person so far away? I-I honestly haven't heard anything like this before. Even Titus can't do that!"

At once, Zanya sank into silence while it finally dawned on her that Matthew truly wasn't an ordinary man!

In the end, no one else dared to walk into the ring. Naturally, the pill furnace now belonged to Matthew.

After the auction ended, Crystal ran toward Matthew cheerfully and hugged his arms tightly.

Matthew couldn't stop her so he could only allow her to cling onto him.

After all, she had been terrified to death just now.

A short while later, Horton found Matthew and asked him to make the payment.

When Matthew went to the back, he saw Ambrose sitting in the living room.

Beside him was a smiling fat man, who looked like a Laughing Buddha.

As soon as Ambrose noticed Matthew, he showed him respect for the first time and stood up to greet him.

"Matthew, your Mountain Strike earlier was extremely impressive!"

With a faint smile, Matthew nodded and returned Ambrose's greetings. Then, Ambrose introduced the fat man to Matthew.

"This is Tim Olsen, also known as Fatty. He's the seller of the magical artifact. Our last bid was 190 million but Fatty wants to befriend you, so he says that you just need to pay him 150 million."